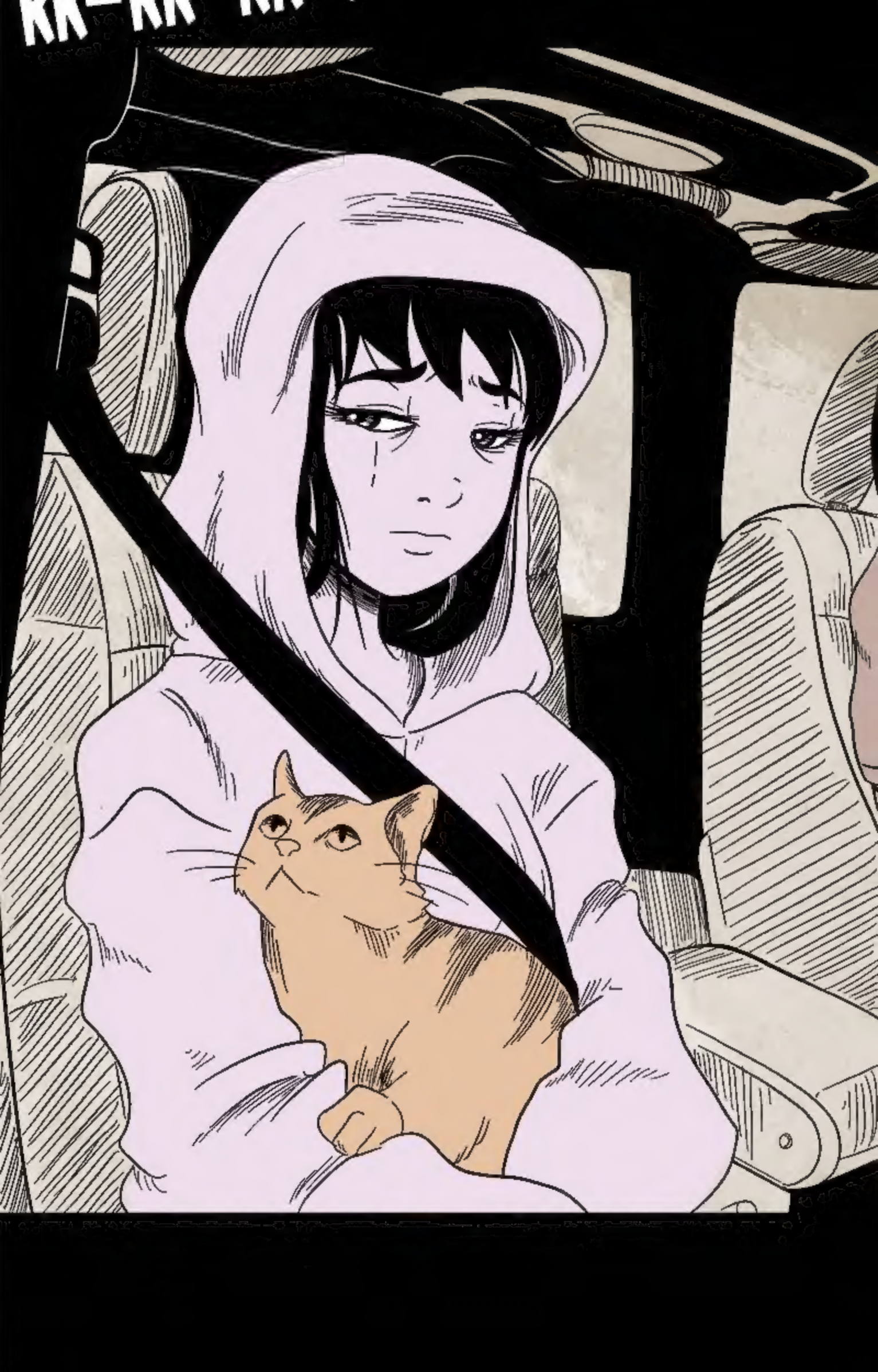
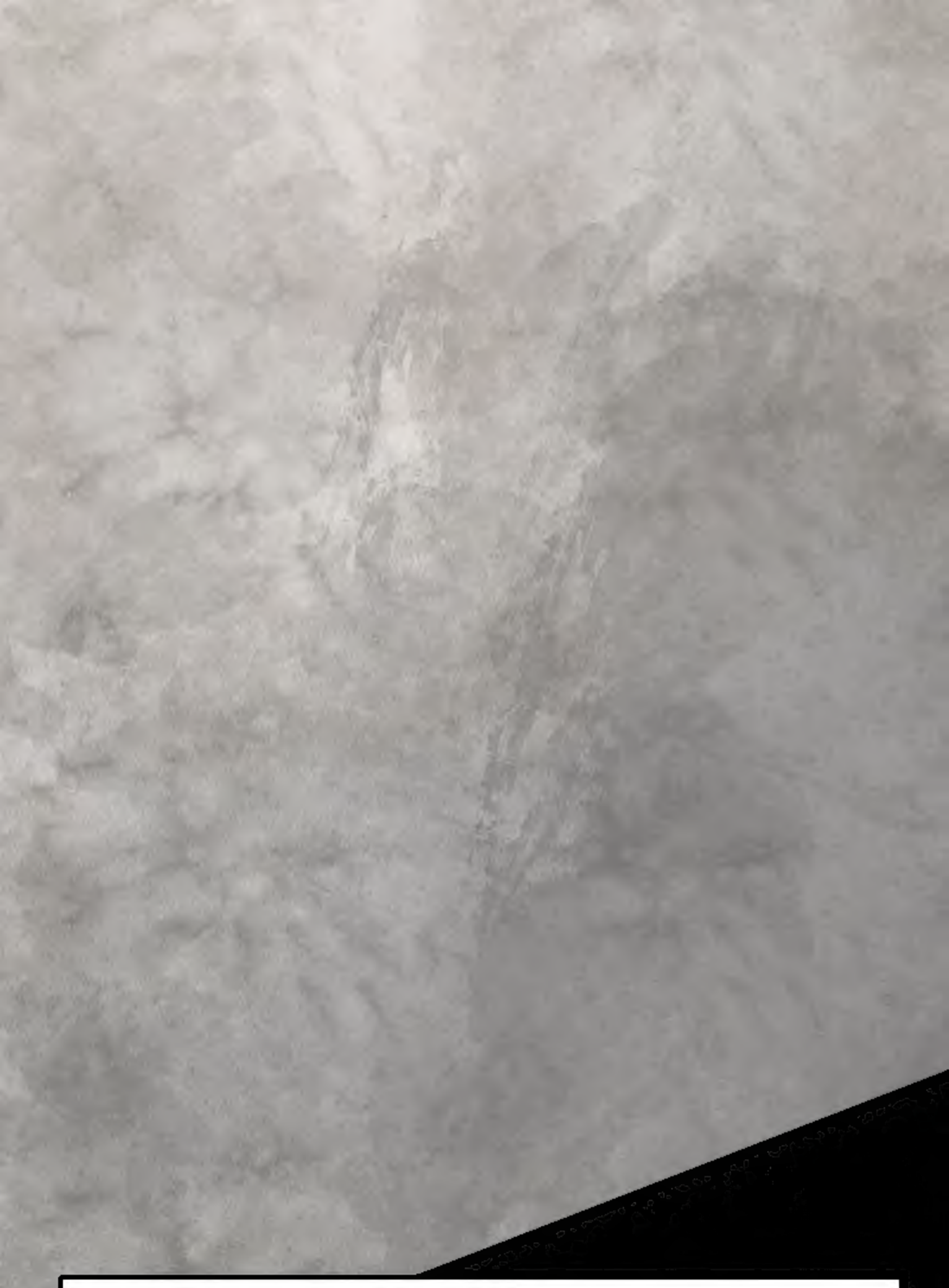
VRRR—RRMMMMM

RR-RR-RR-RR-MMM

RR-RR-RR-RR-MMM



HOLES
part one


AFTER FELIX FOUND ME,
THE NEIGHBORS WANTED TO
KNOW WHY HE BROKE DOWN

THE DOOR.

HE TOLD THEM I HAD A MEDICAL EMERGENCY WHILE WE WERE ON THE PHONE.

HE DID PROMISE TO PAY FOR THE DAMAGE.

EMERGENCY MAINTENANCE WAS FINALLY REACHED AND THEY PUT A TEMPORARY LOCK ON THE DOOR.

AS IF I CARED ABOUT ANY OF MY THINGS.

I DIDN'T CARE ABOUT ANYTHING ANYMORE.
I JUST WANTED TO SLEEP... SO LONG AS SOMEONE WAS THERE TO WATCH ME.

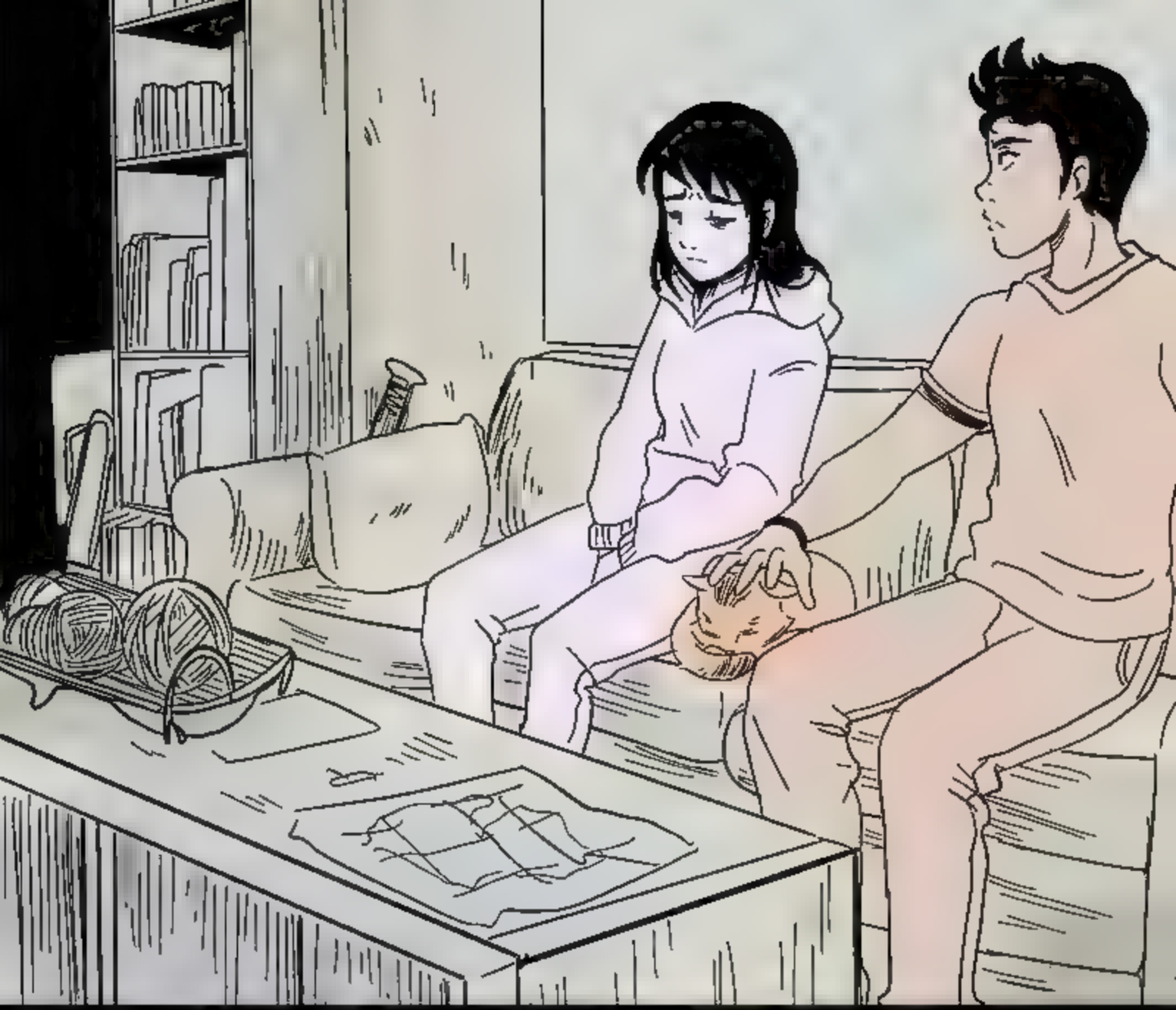
WITH NOWHERE ELSE TO GO, WE WENT TO FELIX'S APARTMENT.

I SLEPT A LOT. A FEW DAYS, ACTUALLY. BUT I FELT PANICKED IF FELIX LEFT THE APARTMENT FOR ANYTHING.

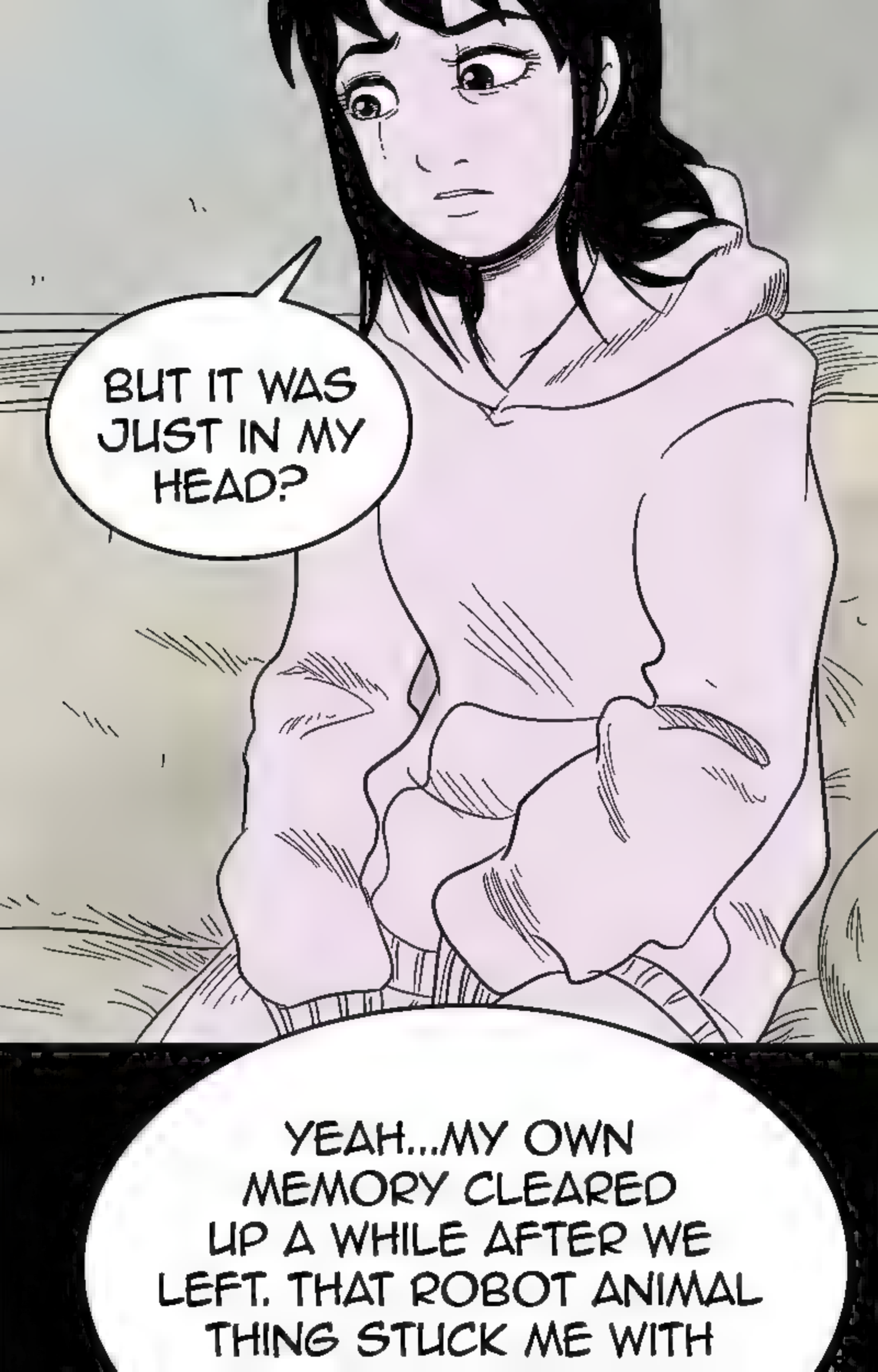
I DIDN'T EVEN WANT HIM TO LEAVE THE *ROOM*. I FELT LIKE HE MIGHT DISAPPEAR.

EVENTUALLY, I BROKE DOWN AND TOLD HIM EVERYTHING...ABOUT THE TUNNEL UNDER THE FARMHOUSE.

I COULDN'T GO ON RELIVING EVERYTHING WITHOUT HIM AT LEAST KNOWING WHY.
THAT BROUGHT US TO WHAT HAPPENED AT MY PLACE.

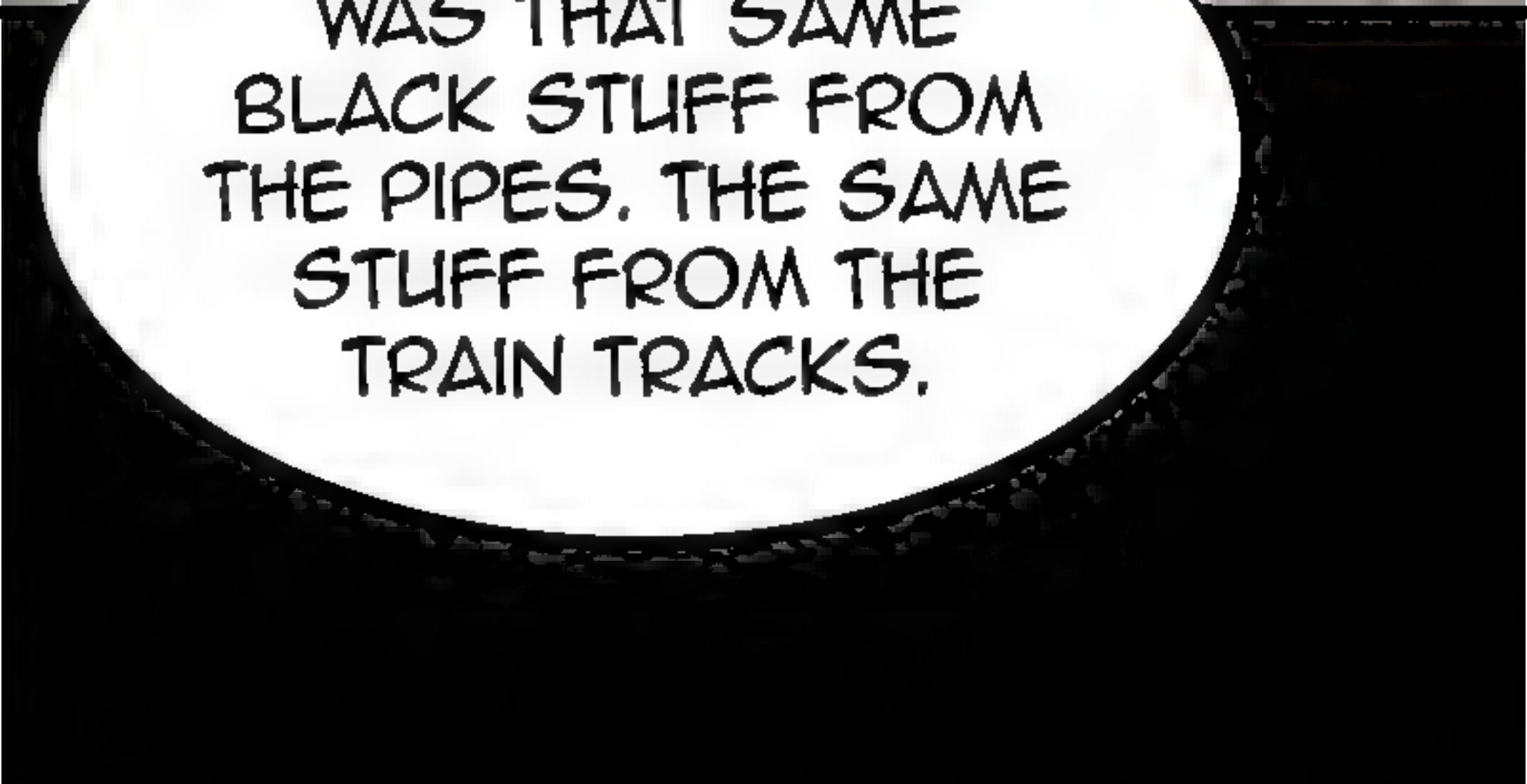


...IT WASN'T REAL. BUT IT FELT REAL, YOU KNOW? LIKE ALL THE ROOMS HAD REALLY VANISHED.


BUT IT WAS JUST IN MY HEAD?
YEAH...MY OWN MEMORY CLEARED UP A WHILE AFTER WE LEFT. THAT ROBOT ANIMAL THING STUCK ME WITH

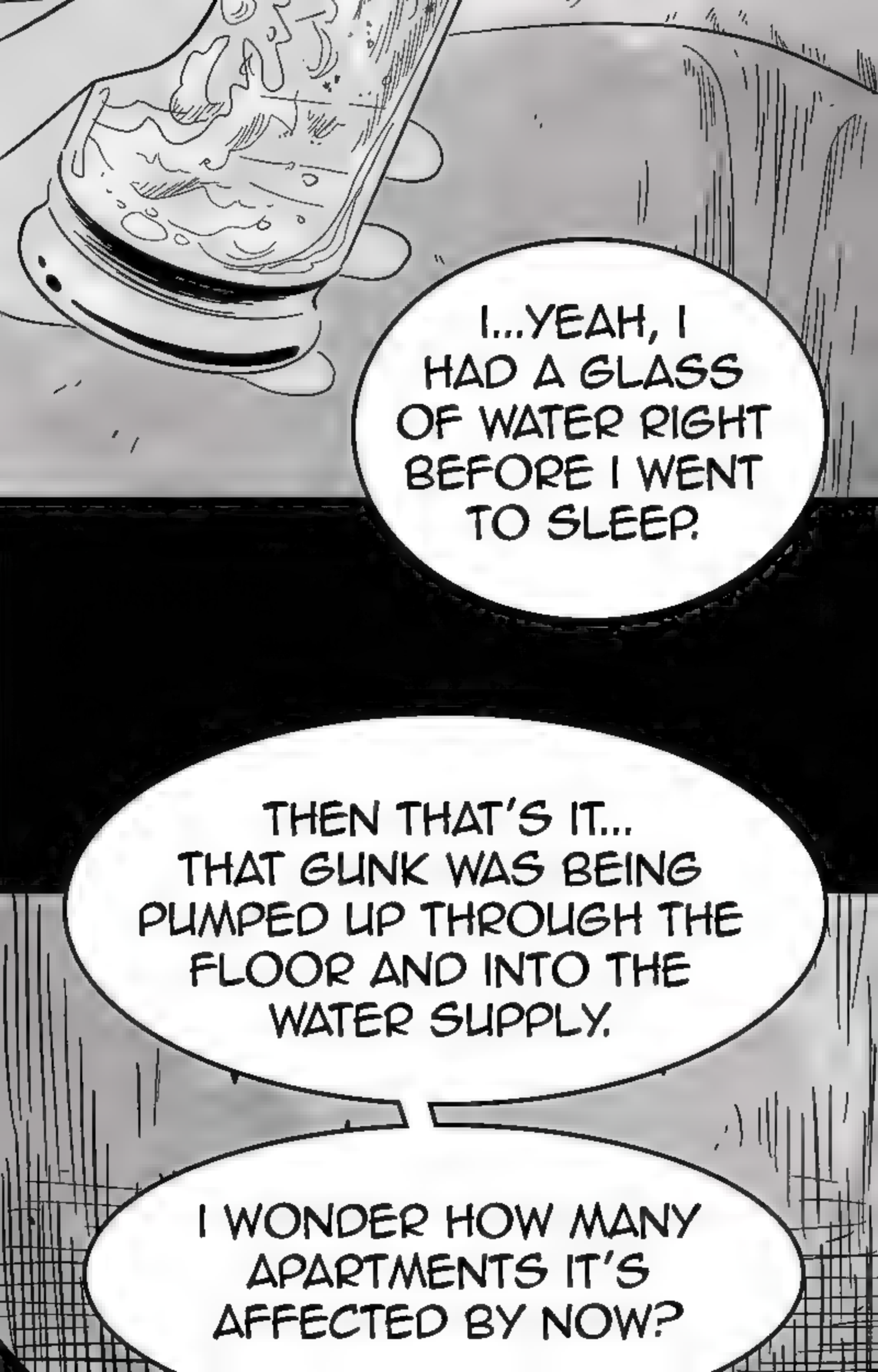
A NEEDLE.

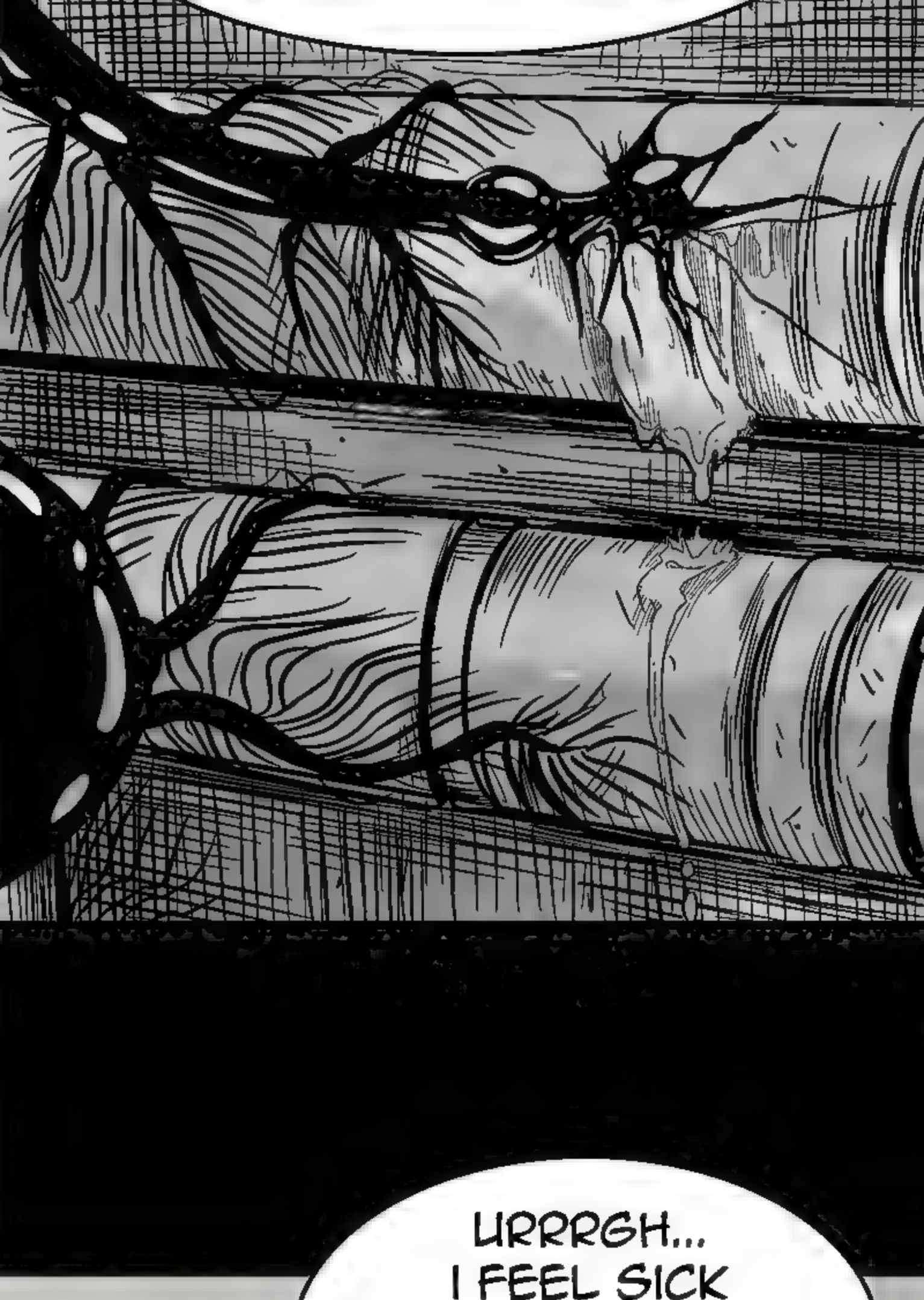
I'M *POSITIVE* IT


WAS THAT SAME
BLACK STUFF FROM
THE PIPES. THE SAME
STUFF FROM THE
TRAIN TRACKS.

THAT *STUFF* IS THE VEHICLE FOR A LOT OF INSANITY AROUND HERE.
IT WAS AT THE TRACKS,

IT WAS IN THAT CREATURE THAT ATTACKED ME...
AND IT WAS IN THE WATER PIPES THAT FED UP TO YOUR APARTMENT.
DID YOU DRINK ANYTHING WHILE I WAS GONE, FRANKIE?


I...YEAH, I HAD A GLASS OF WATER RIGHT BEFORE I WENT TO SLEEP.
THEN THAT'S IT... THAT GUNK WAS BEING PUMPED UP THROUGH THE FLOOR AND INTO THE WATER SUPPLY.
I WONDER HOW MANY APARTMENTS IT'S AFFECTED BY NOW?



URRRGH...
I FEEL SICK
KNOWING I DRANK
IT. IS IT EVEN STILL
INSIDE ME?

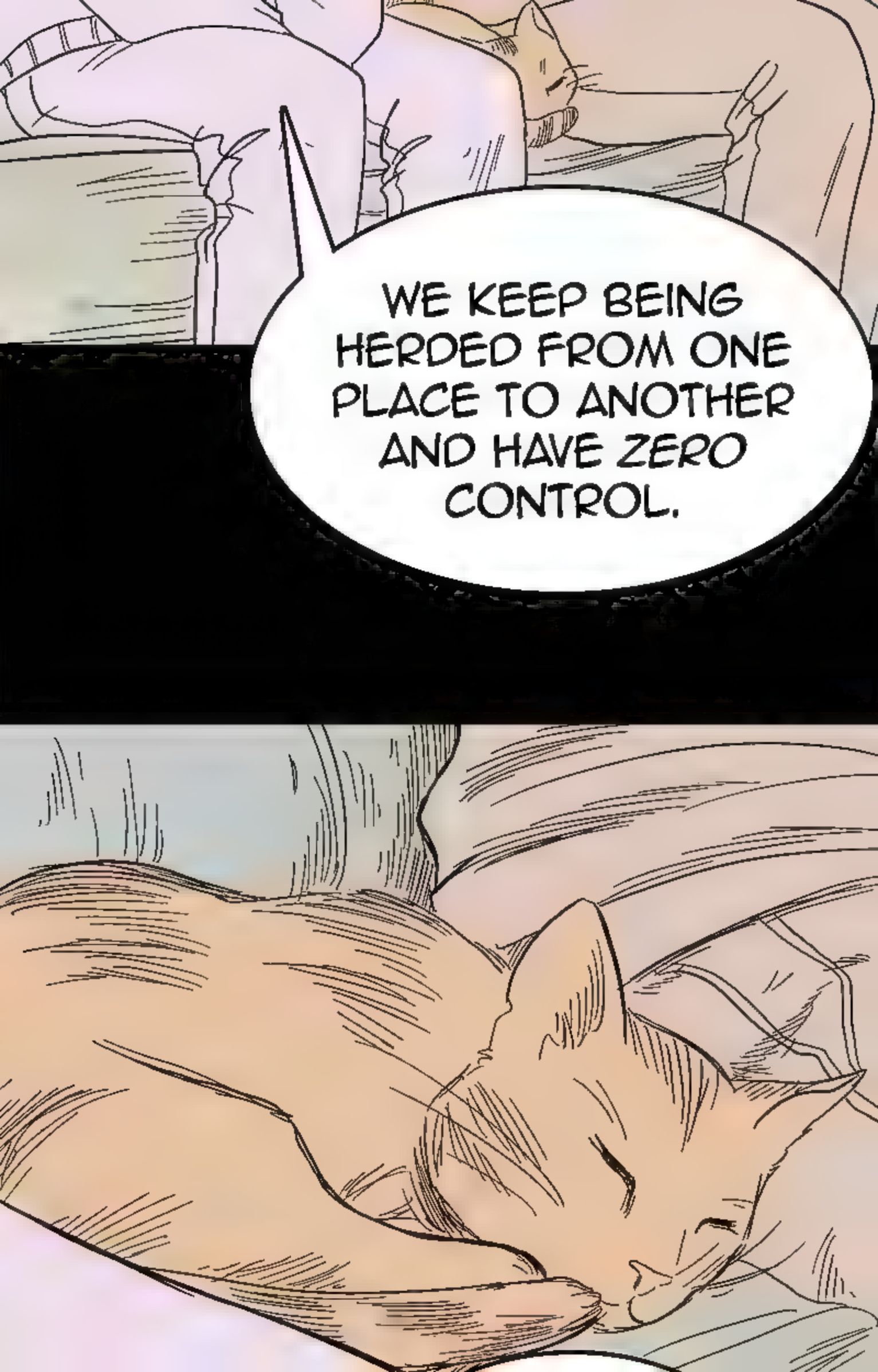
INSIDE ME!
NO IDEA.

BUT IT DIDN'T AFFECT OUR MEMORIES THE WAY JEREMY WARNED...

I CHECKED MY TATTOO AND IT DID NOTHING.
SO THIS GUNK IS DIFFERENT FROM A MEMORY WIPE. IT'S MORE LIKE MIND CONTROL.

AT ANY RATE, I GOT US A TON OF WATER TO DRINK. NO MORE DRINKING FROM THE FAUCET IN ANY LOCATION, OK?

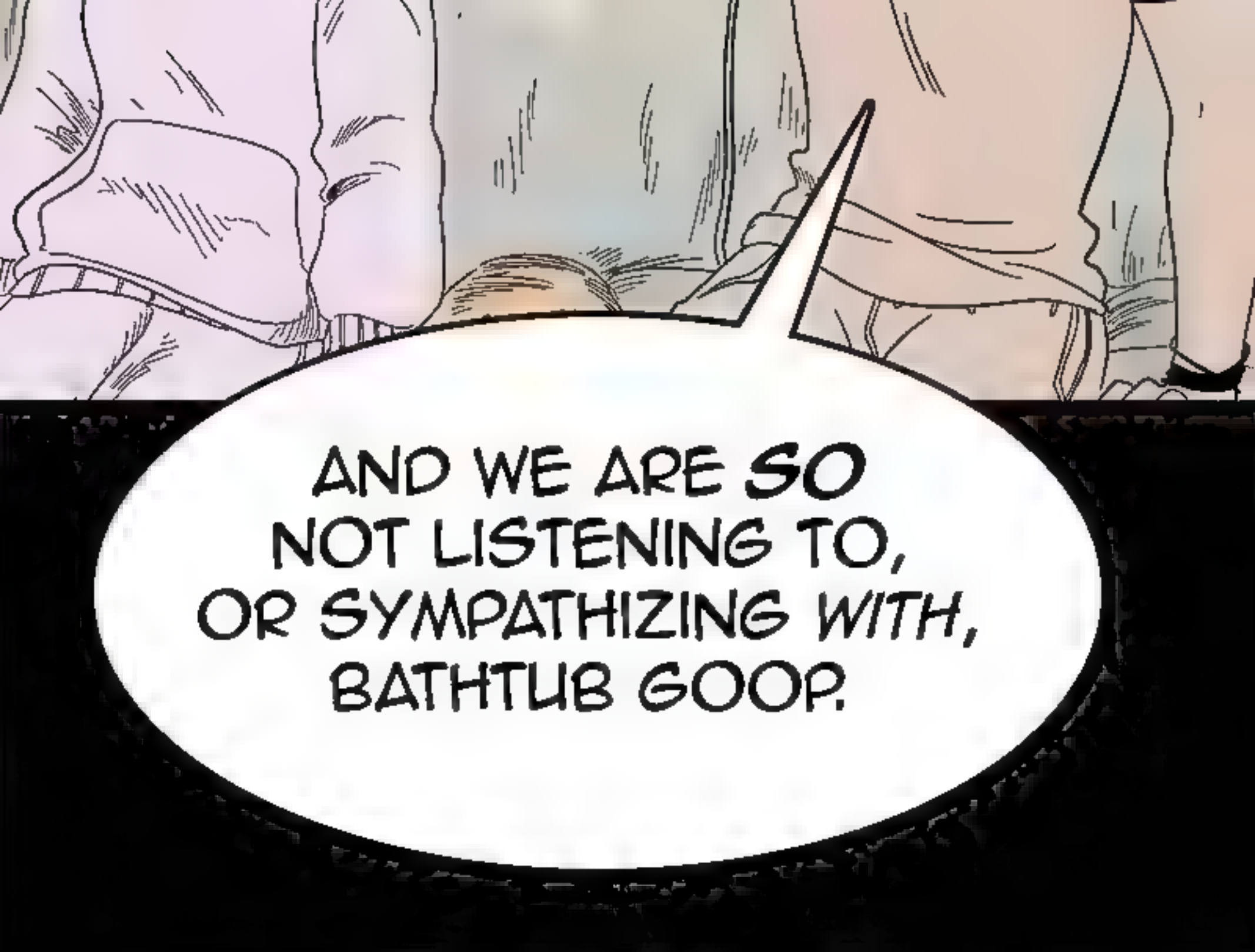
THIS IS BECOMING MORE AND MORE... IMPOSSIBLE.
WE'RE JUST...


WE KEEP BEING HERDED FROM ONE PLACE TO ANOTHER AND HAVE ZERO CONTROL.

IT'S JUST GETTING TOO HARD.
AND...A-ALSO...

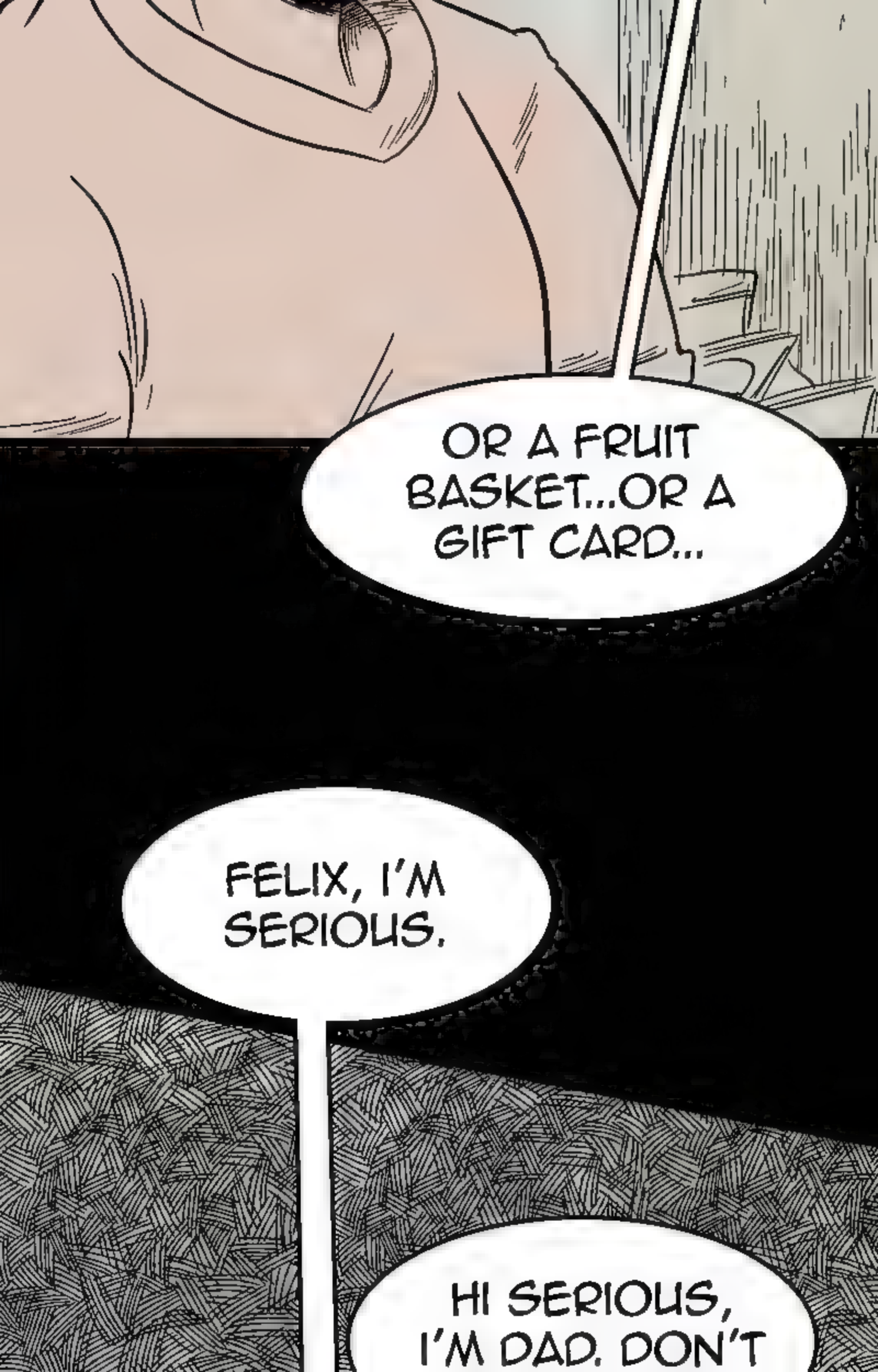
YOU REMEMBER I TOLD YOU...
I HEARD VOICES? FROM THE BATH FAUCET. THE BLACK GOOP STUFF.

VOICES THAT WERE ASKING FOR HELP...
FRAN, IT WAS A HALLUCINATION. JUST THAT.


AND WE ARE SO
NOT LISTENING TO,
OR SYMPATHIZING WITH,
BATHTUB GOOP.

WHAT IF SOMETHING WAS TRYING TO COMMUNICATE?
THROUGH THE HALLUCINATIONS?

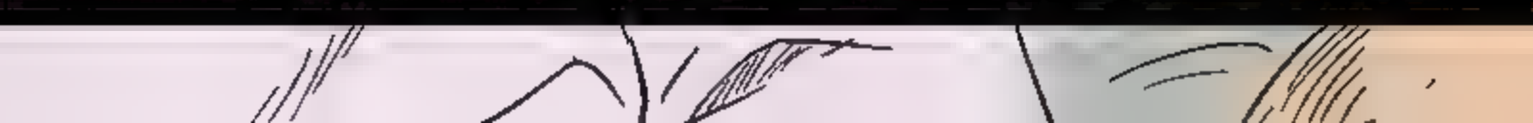
WELL, THAT'S A GARBAGE WAY OF GETTING SOMEONE'S ATTENTION.
I WOULD HAVE SENT A TEXT.

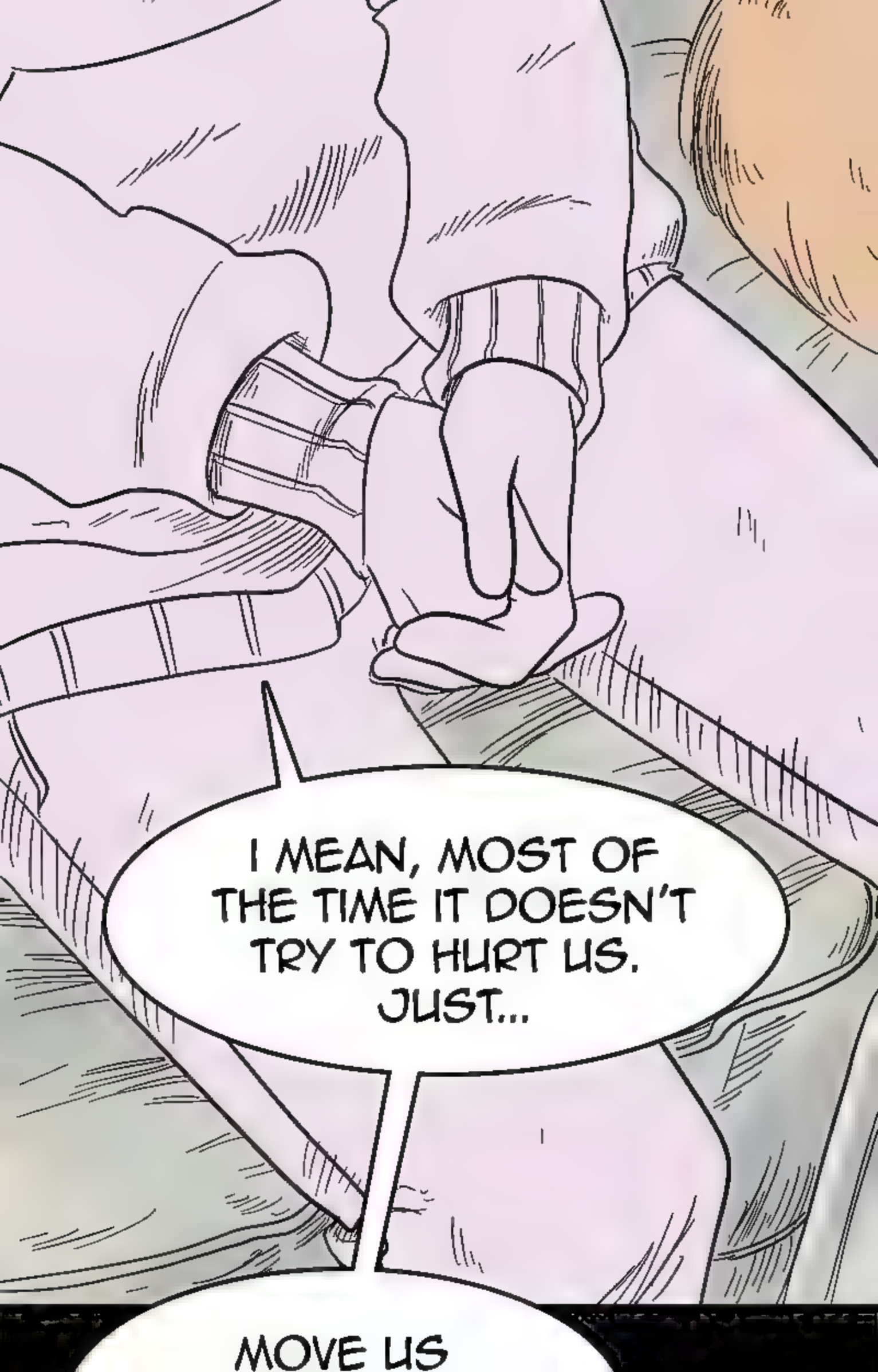

OR A FRUIT BASKET...OR A GIFT CARD...
FELIX, I'M SERIOUS.
HI SERIOUS, I'M DAD. DON'T

BELIE-

NO, LISTEN! I *KNOW* WHATEVER THIS IS, IT'S HOSTILE. I'M NOT ABOUT TO GO AND HELP IT.

BUT IF WE TRY TO UNDERSTAND WHAT IT *WANTS*, WE CAN FIGURE A BETTER WAY OUT OF HERE.




I MEAN, MOST OF THE TIME IT DOESN'T TRY TO HURT US. JUST...
MOVE US

FROM ONE PLACE TO ANOTHER.
WE ONLY SEEM TO GET HURT IF WE FIGHT BACK.

EVEN THE THINGS IN THE BATHROOM DIDN'T TRY TO HURT ME AT ALL.

JUST SCARE ME,
I THINK.

WELL MAYBE
THAT'S THE GOAL,
FRANKIE.
MAYBE IT KNOWS
YOU HATE SMALL
SPACES NOW.

FELIX, WHAT'S THE *POINT* OF IT, THEN?
THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO KNOW.
WHAT'S THE POINT OF SCARING SOMEONE HALF TO DEATH, THEN MOVING THEM AROUND A

BUNCH?

WHAT'S THE PATTERN?

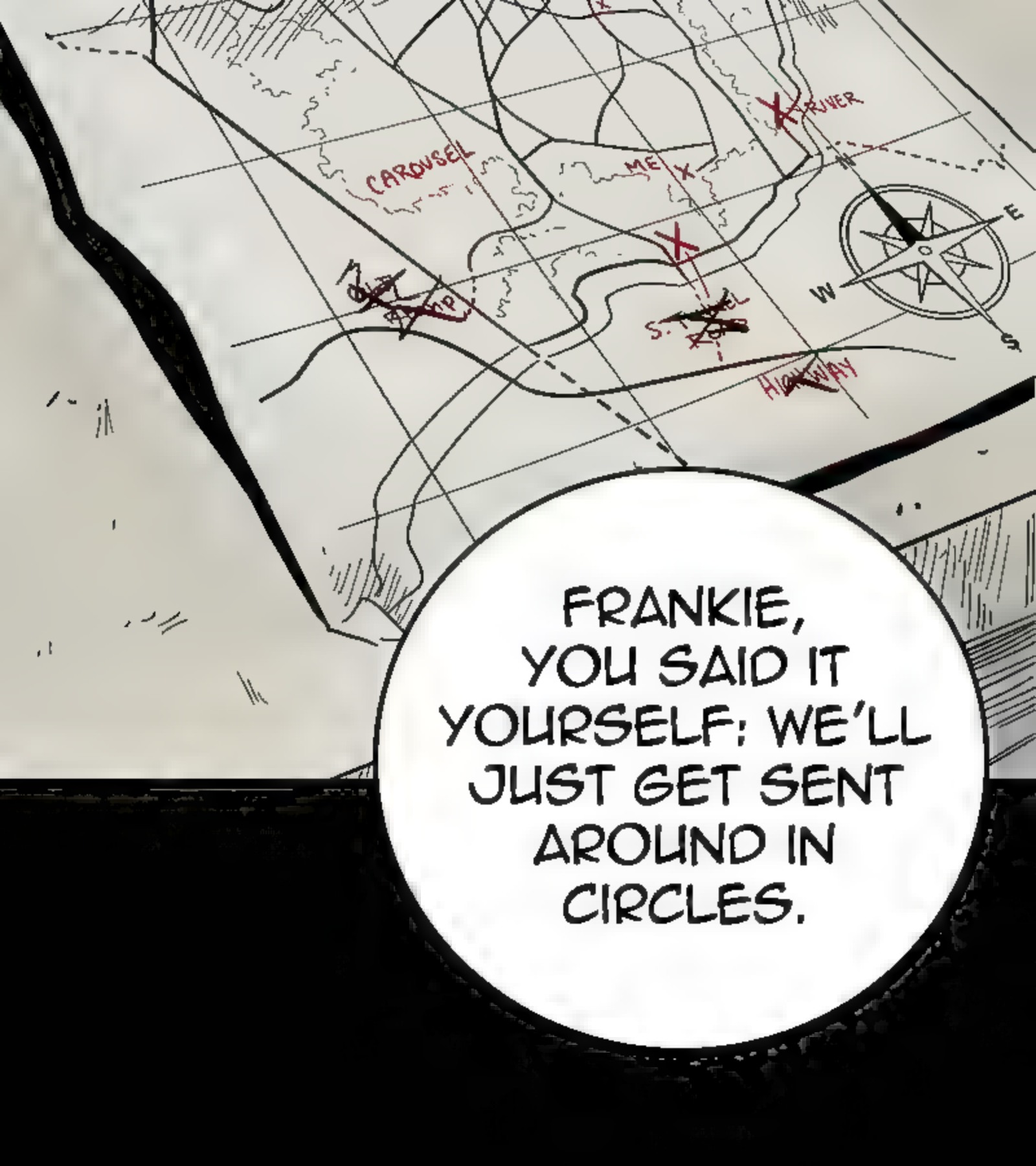
I JUST SERIOUSLY, *GENUINELY* DON'T CARE.

AND NEITHER SHOULD

YOU.

WE CAN'T STICK AROUND AND PLAY MYSTERY GANG.

WELL, THERE ARE STILL TWO ROUTES OUT ON THE MAP...


CAROUSEL
RIVER
HIGHWAY
W
E
S
FRANKIE, YOU SAID IT YOURSELF: WE'LL JUST GET SENT AROUND IN CIRCLES.

PROBABLY.
BUT I'M DONE WAITING FOR IT TO COME TO ME.
SO I'M TAKING THE FIGHT TO *IT.*
OTHERWISE, WE'RE GOING TO RUN OUT OF TIME.

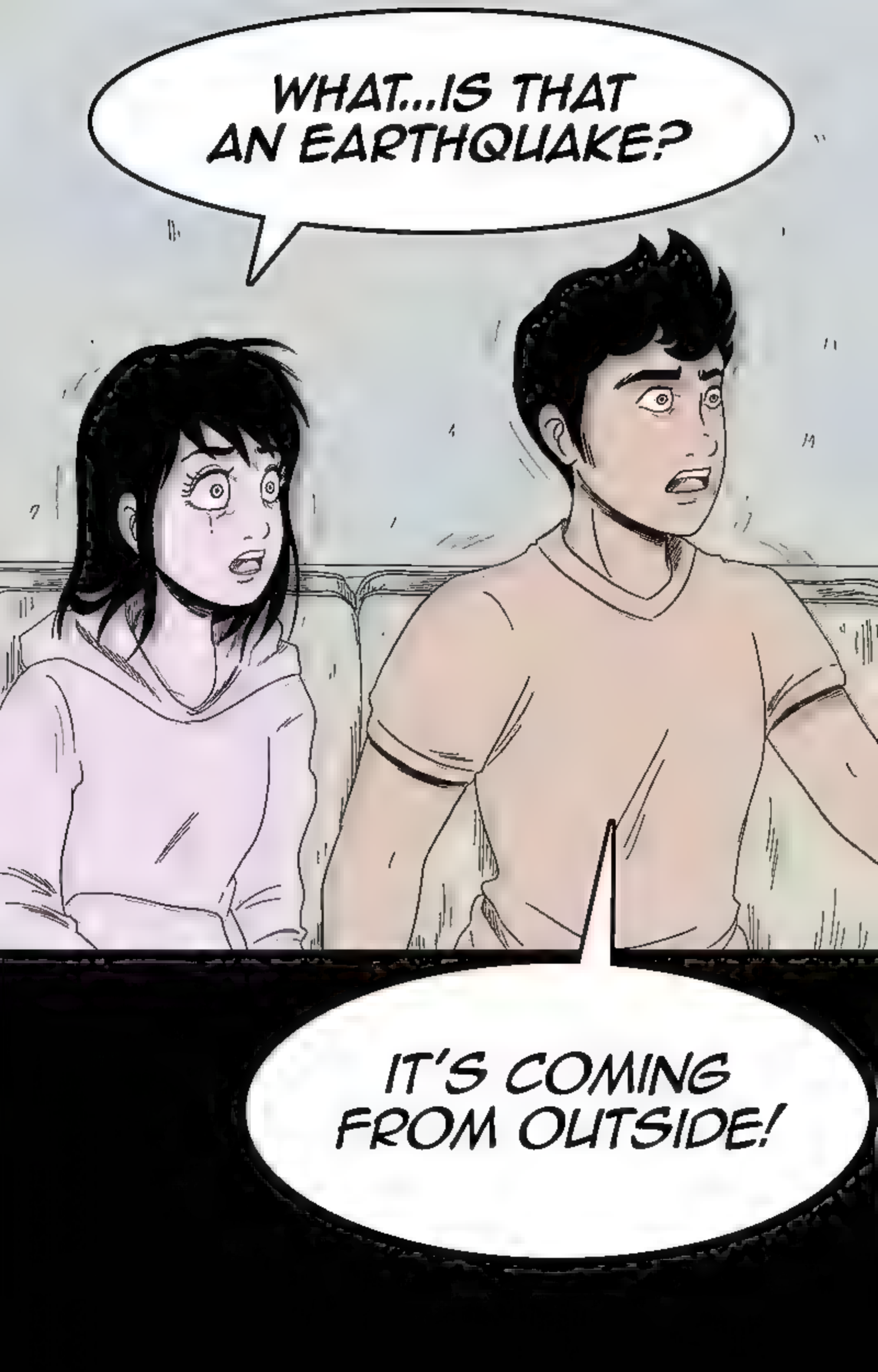
EYYYYYYY, DANG, THIS GIRL IS INDESTRUCTIBLE!
YOU'RE STILL THROWING PUNCHES AFTER ALL THAT!
OWWW,! AHH! NO NOOGIES!

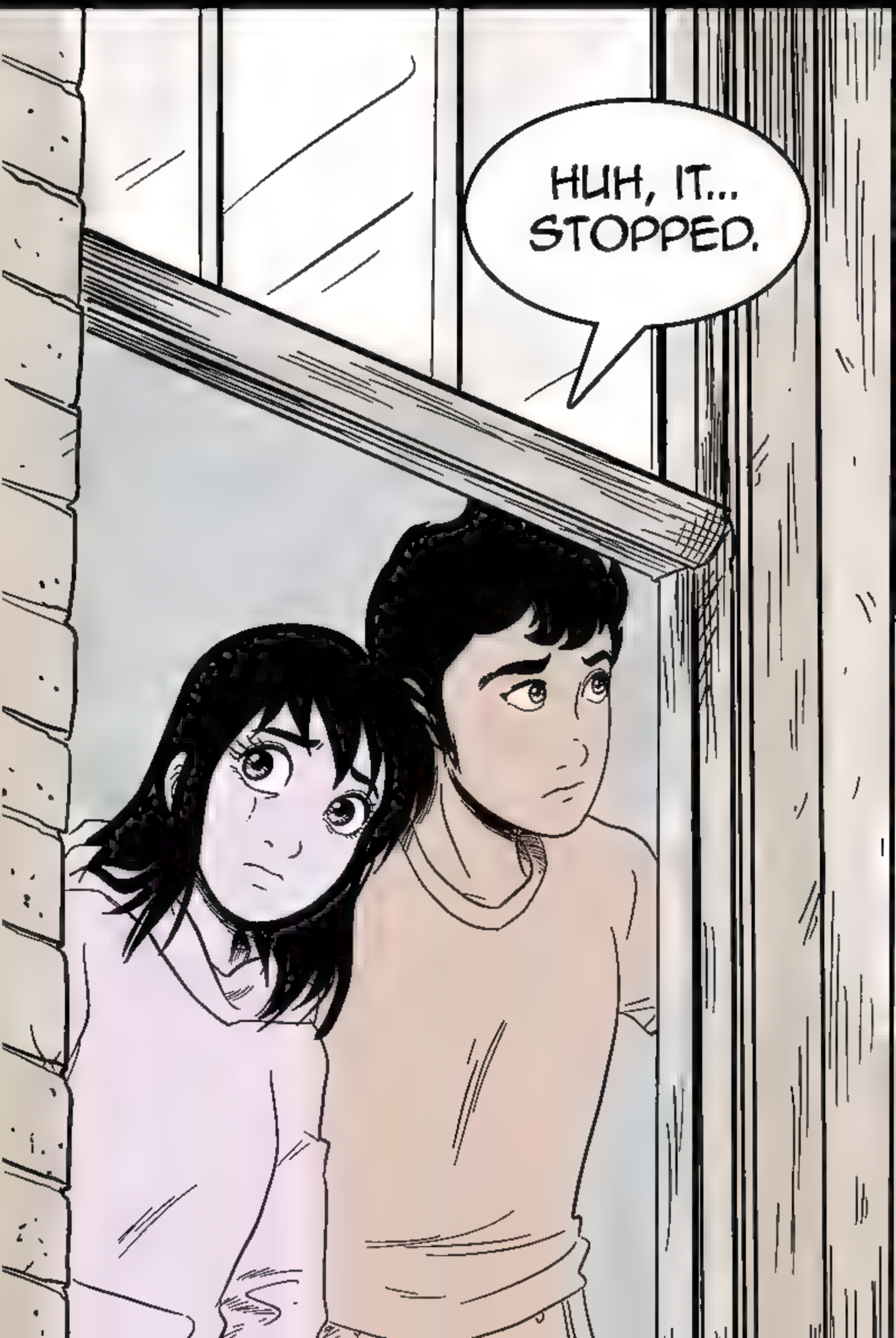
SERIOUSLY, CHICA...I'M PROUD OF YOU.
HEH, THANKS.

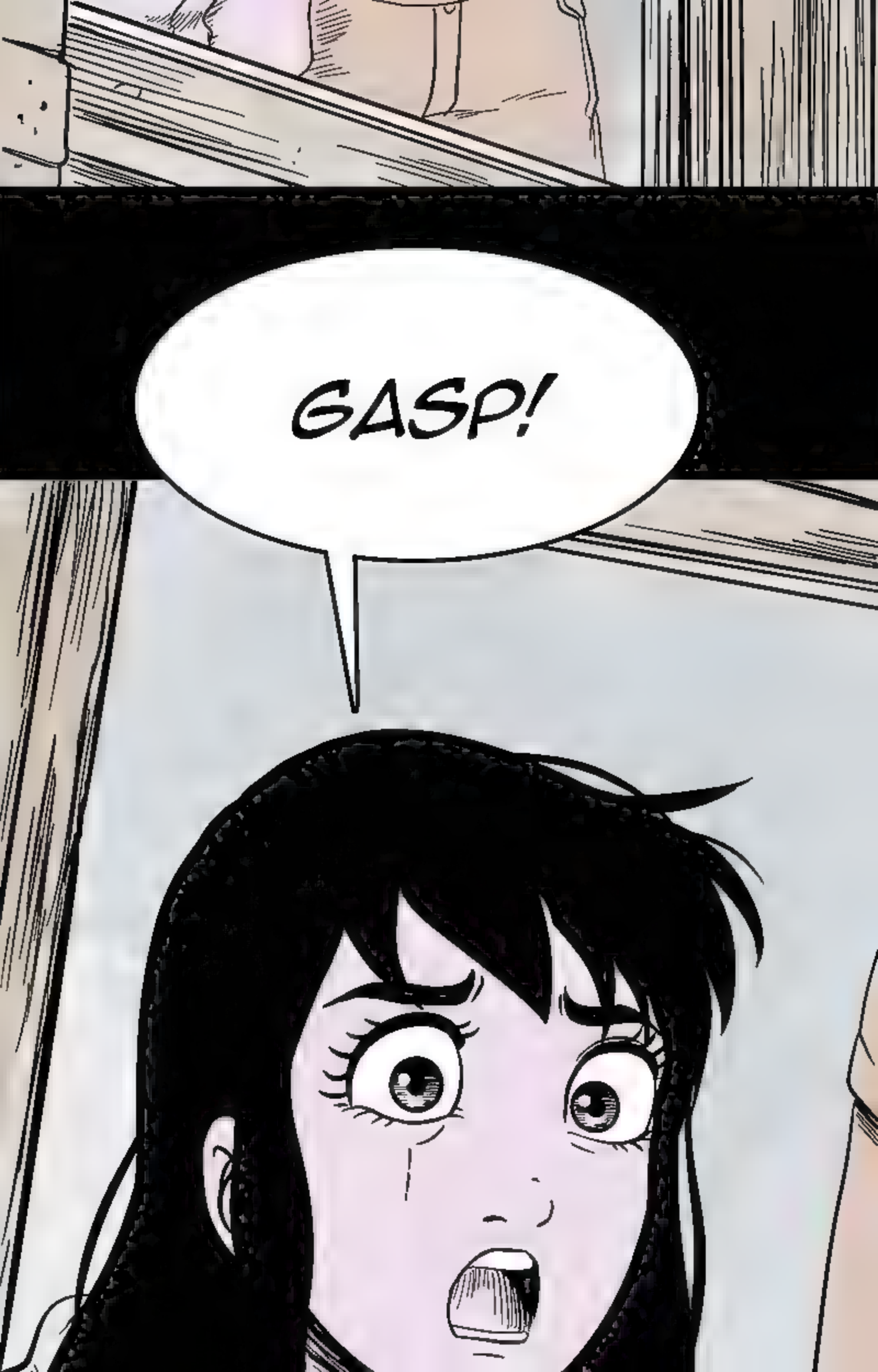
AM I EVER GETTING MY HOODIE BACK?
NOPE.
DIDN'T THINK SO.

BOOM

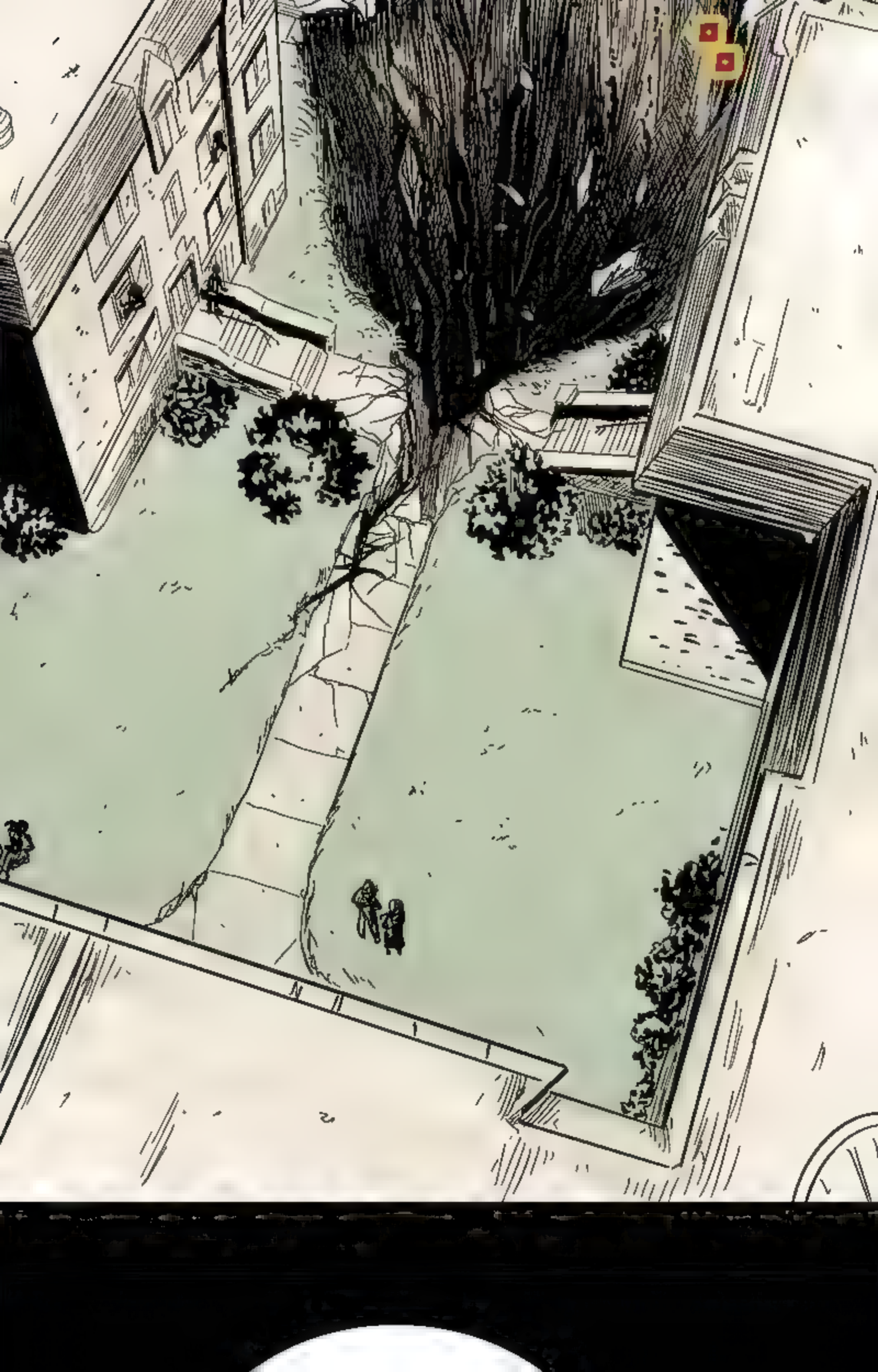
M
WHAT IS THAT?!

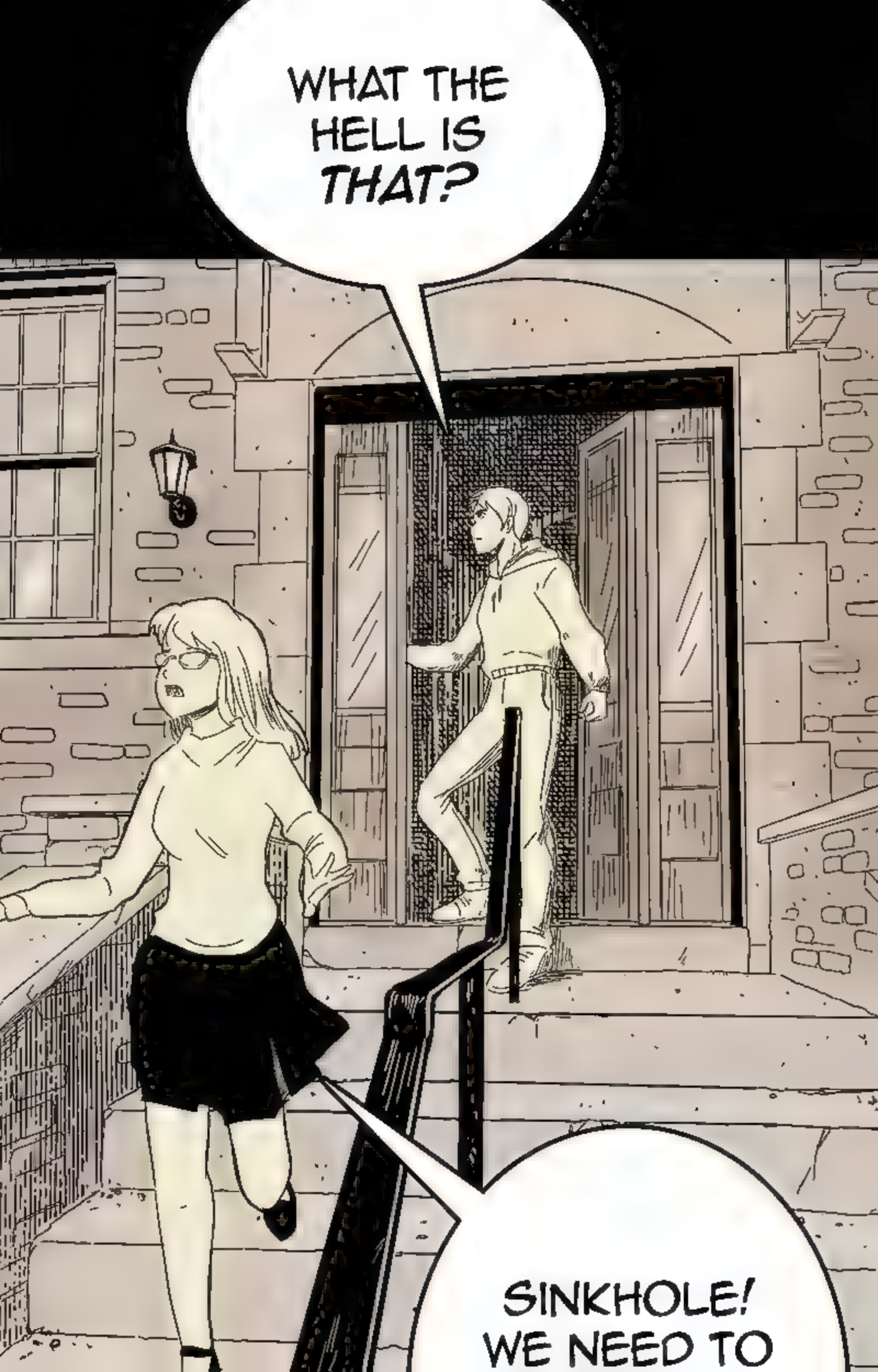

WHAT...IS THAT AN EARTHQUAKE?
IT'S COMING FROM OUTSIDE!


HUH, IT... STOPPED.


GASP!

CRUMBLE

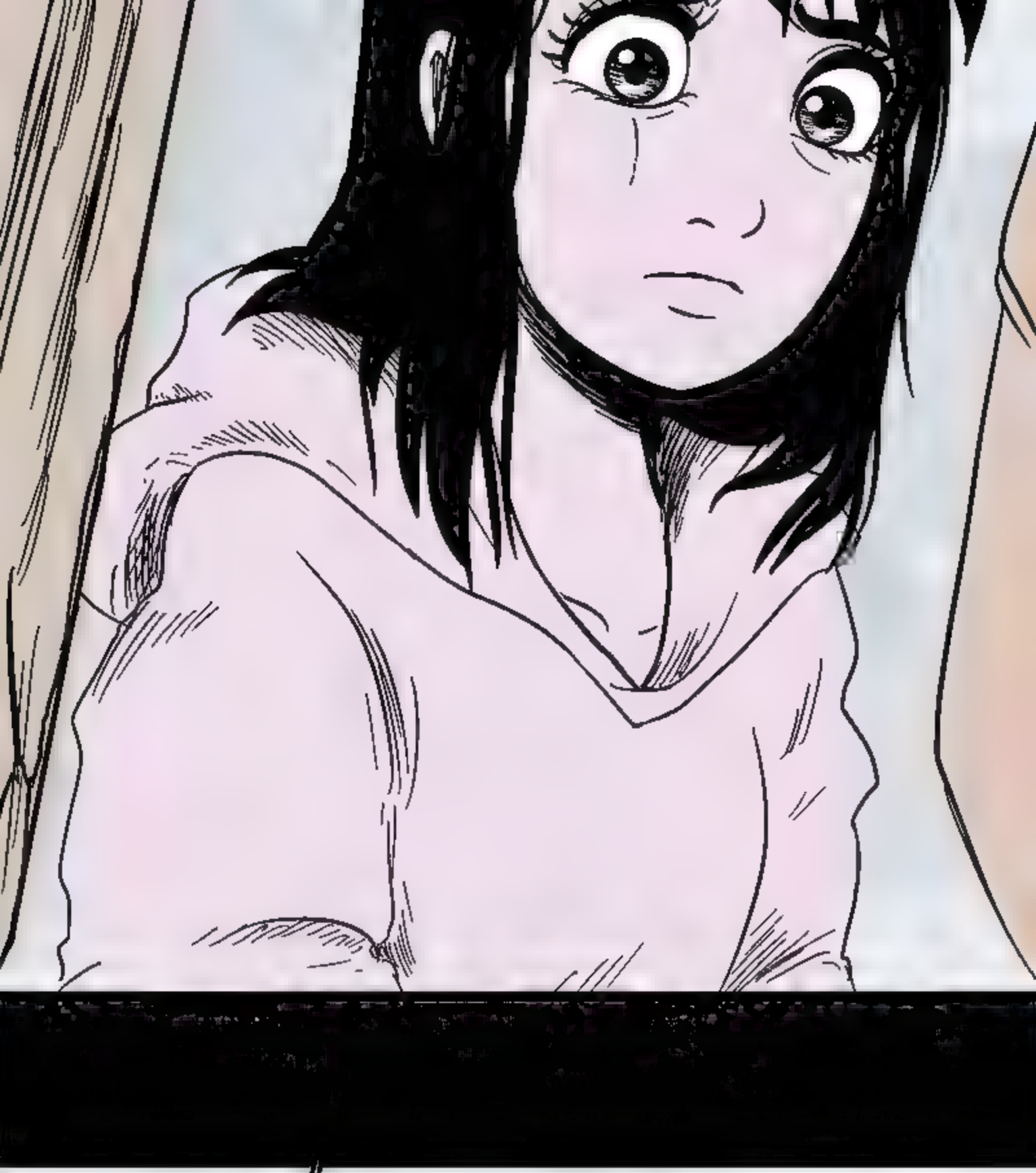



WHAT THE HELL IS *THAT?*
SINKHOLE! WE NEED TO

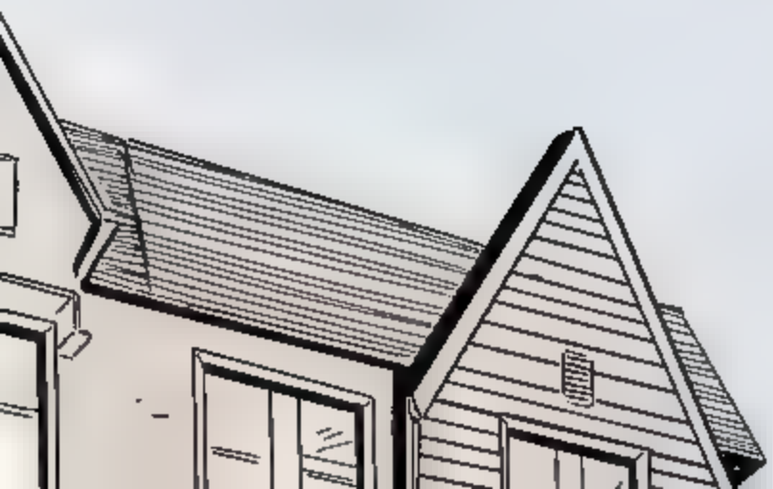
EVACUATE IN CASE IT GETS BIGGER!

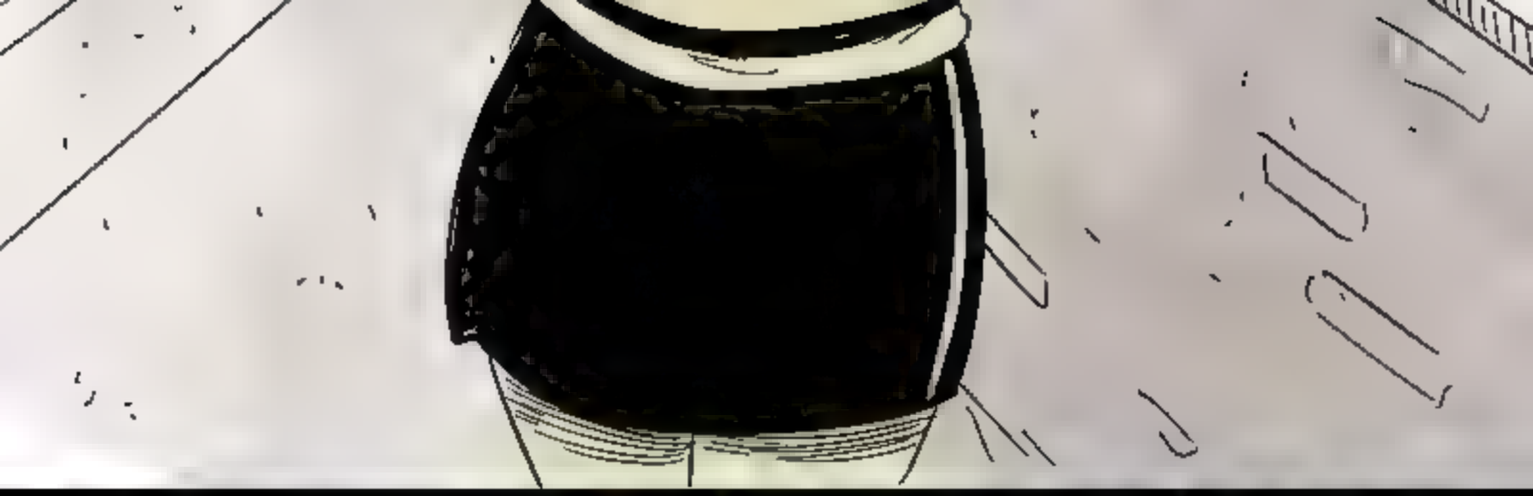
WHAT IS THIS...WHAT DO WE DO?

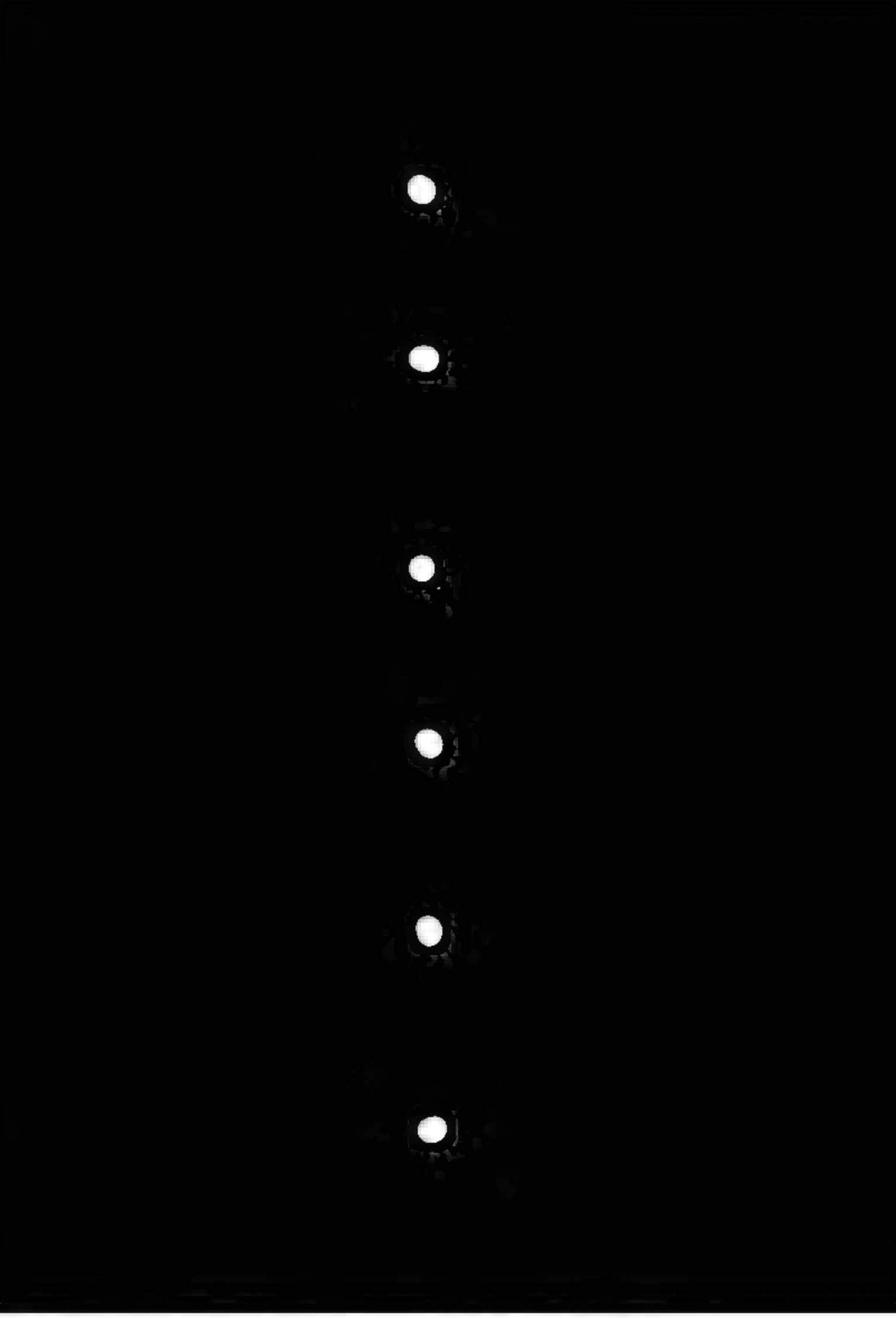
FRANKIE?


I...

I THINK WE'RE OUT OF TIME.







HELLO MY FRENS

DON'T FORGET TO ENTER THE STAGTOWN HALLOWEEN CONTEST!

DRESS AS A STAGTOWN CHARACTER, OR DRAW A STAGTOWN PERSON A COSTUME!

IN A CO

A GLORIOUS PRIZE AWAITS!

(YOU MUST HAVE A VALID SHIPPING ADDRESS)

SEND PICS OF YOUR COSTUME OR ART

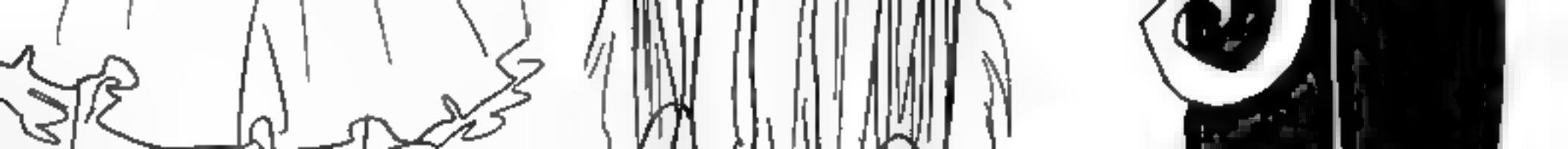
TO:

FUNWITHPUNKO@GMAIL.COM

WHAT KIND OF COSTUME IS BEST?

LAZY LAST-MINUTE COSTUMES!

OBSCURE COSTUMES!



WAY-TOO-MUCH EFFORT GROUP COSTUMES!

DANG.
... I SHOULD'VE DATED HIM WHEN I HAD THE CHANCE.
SAME.

AND DON'T FORGET THIS THING!

INSTAGRAM: FUNWITHPUNKO

YOUTUBE: FUNWITHPUNKO

TWITCH: FUNWITHPUNKO

(LOOK, THEY'RE ALL

FUNWITHPUNKO)

♡PUNKO!